



GREAT CANADIAN POETRY WEEKEND AT BLUE MOUNTAIN

78

A DEDICATION

Gerald Lampert 1922 - 1978

The organizers of this festival wish to dedicate the Third Annual Great Canadian Poetry Weekend to Gerry Lampert. His personal and unfailing involvement as a writer and as a promoter of the arts and, in particular, Canadian literature, made this festival and numerous other artistic activities in Canada a reality. His internationally recognized Writer's Workshop was the inspirational model for this festival, and since its inception in 1976, Gerry has given us much time, energy and wisdom.

May this festival continue to be a celebration of the same human genius and sensitivity as that which motivated Gerry Lampert's life.

"defining himself
as separate
one man's eyes
but all men's view."

Dorothy Livesay
"About Making"

On behalf of Barbara Weider and myself and the many people involved in promoting the arts in this community, let me welcome every poet and participant. Eat, drink, and celebrate the creative and positive revelation of poets, poetry, and understanding.

In a time of concern over national identities, it is good to be reminded that where common bonds exist, they do so more in mind and heart than in political structures. What we share this weekend is a common awe of poetic power and the creative eye, of the fine edges of language and the vastness of image.

Sincerely,
Denis A. Mildon

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

SPECIAL THANKS TO ...

The League of Canadian Poets for all their continued support and assistance in the preparation of this Festival;
The Canada Council and the Ontario Arts Council for their financial support;
the ten young people from Stayner and Collingwood Collegiate Institutes and the many adult volunteers from this community who make these events possible.
Andres Wines.

BOOKS BY THE POETS

taking part in the weekend are on display at The Base Lodge, courtesy of Cannonbooks. This is an excellent opportunity to have poets signature your personal copy. A portion of the proceeds will go to the Area Arts Council.

PROGRAMME:

FRIDAY, JUNE 2

TIME	ACTIVITY	LOCATION
4:30 - 7:30	Registration	•The Base Lodge
6:00 - 8:00	Meet the Poets A "Natural" Reception	•The Base Lodge
	Dinner Buffet	•The Lazy Lounge
8:00 - 10:00	Official Welcome	•The Base Lodge
	First Reading by A.J.M. Smith Jay Macpherson Alden Nowlan Marya Fiamengo Dennis Lee	
10:00 -	Cash Bar and conversation	•Jozo's Place (The Inn)



A.J.M. Smith

They say the Phoenix is dying, some say dead.
Dead without issue is what one message said,
But that has been suppressed, officially denied.

I think myself the man who sent it lied.
In any case, I'm told, he has been shot,
As a precautionary measure, whether he did or not.
(News of the Phoenix)



Jay Macpherson

Though I stand and stretch my hands forever
Till my hair grows down my back and my skirt to my ankles,
I shall not hear the triumphs of their trumpets
Calling the hopeful in from all the quarters
To the marriage of kind Earth and splendid Heaven.

(The Marriage of Earth and Heaven)



Alden Nowlan

His voice so old and baffled and pitiful
that I threw my club into the wood box and sat down
and wanted to beg his forgiveness
as we ate on in silence broken only
by the almost inaudible humming
of the flies rebuilding their world.

(And He Wept Aloud,
So That the Egyptians Heard It)

PROGRAMME:

SATURDAY, JUNE 3

TIME	ACTIVITY
8:00 - 9:30	Breakfast •The Lazy Lounge
9:30 - 11:30	First Writer's Workshop A and B •Jozo's Place
9:30 - 11:00	Mountain Exchanges: Al Purdy •Concert Shell
	Explorations: Don Gutteridge •Ski Shop
10:00 - 11:30	Poetime For Children •The Base Lodge

LOCATION



Marya Fiamengo

Everybody's
implacable mouse
eats at the bread of life.
With some
he is polite
and takes only small bites.

(Mice)
In Praise of Old Women, 1976



Dennis Lee

Like shunting boxcars on a run-down line
my thoughts kick back and forth, between the grey
and concrete monotone of cold toronto
and blue muskoka.

(Kingdom of Absence)




Henry Beissel

King, fool and poet
stand naked
on the tide
at the shore of death.
My sorrow
and my tolls
have the taste of brine.

The Salt I Taste, 1975

PROGRAMME:

SATURDAY, JUNE 3

TIME	ACTIVITY	LOCATION
10:00 - 11:30	Book Display Chinese Wall - Poster • Base Lodge Entrance	
12:00 - 1:30	Lunch • The Lazy Lounge	
1:00 - 3:00	Open Readings Coordinated by Neil Lanz, Gretchen Timmons • The Base Lodge	
2:00 - 3:30	Writer's Workshop (continued) • The Hohenblick Mountain Exchanges: Jay Macpherson • Concert Shell Explorations: Dennis Lee • Ski Shop	



R.G. Everson

The polite cop in his elaborate French way
gestures me to continue my auto's crawl
away from the determined frantic horse
as though it were not I who keeps struggling
up from the blood-slippery pavement
and awkwardly tumbles down again forever

(Calèche Horse)



Helene Rosenthal

I chose a rule to live by
a straight design
and all my lines began
in this direction
tentatively drawn
in bright gold purpose.

(On Drawing a Death Sentence)
Peace is an Unknown Continent, 1968



Joseph Sherman


Let us say
that a man begins in pain
and ends in pain
and at places in between
causes a great deal of it
in his childish manipulation of creation.

(Familia in Extremis)
Chaim the Slaughterer, 1974

PROGRAMME:

SATURDAY, JUNE 3

TIME	ACTIVITY
3:30 - 5:00	Second Reading: Henry Beissel Joseph Sherman Helene Rosenthal R.G. Everson
6:00 - 7:30	Dinner
8:00 - 10:00	Third Reading: Phyllis Webb Al Purdy F.R. Scott Margaret Atwood bill bissett
10:00 -	Cash Bar and Conversation • Jozo's Place

LOCATION 



Phyllis Webb

And so, in the chaste
embrace
of faithful lovers
Poetry may
fully ravage the pulse of evil
that throbs in the dark incarnadine part
of every earnest lover's earthly heart.

(Poetry)



F.R. Scott

And today, from a curled leaf cocoon, in the course of its rhythm,
I saw the break of a shell, the creation
Of a great Asian moth, radiant, fragile,
Incapable of not being born, and trembling
To live its brief moment .

(A Grain of Rice)



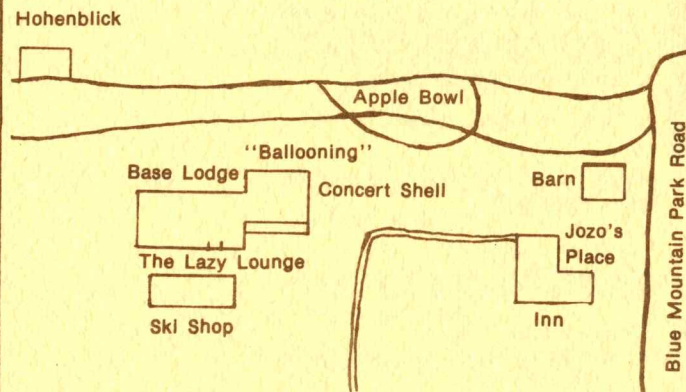
bill bissett

and th children sleep
soft till dawn all
around them th jackal creep

o love past play memory
let th children be
let th children be
(circles in th sun)

TRANSPORTATION

THE BUS WILL RUN ON A CONTINUOUS BASIS DURING ALL THREE MEAL HOURS AND AT 11:00 P.M. AND 12:00 MIDNIGHT, LEAVING FROM BASE LODGE AND STOPPING AT JOZO'S PLACE ON FRIDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS.



Al Purdy

At 100 Mile House the cowboys ride in rolling stagey cigarettes with one hand reining half-tame bronco rebels on a morning grey as stone -so much like riding dangerous women with whiskey coloured eyes-

(The Cariboo Horses)



Margaret Atwood

In the darkness the fields defend themselves with fences in vain: everything is getting in.

(Progressive Insanities of a Pioneer)




Sid Stephen

So much is left unsaid: words leave so little to the imagination

(She Says Goodbye to Mr. Cormack) Boethuck Poems, 1976

PROGRAMME:

SUNDAY, JUNE 4

TIME	ACTIVITY	LOCATION 
8:00 - 9:30	Breakfast • The Lazy Lounge	
9:30 - 10:30	The Ballooning of Poetry Bring your balloon and some thoughts. We supply paper and flying power. • Outside Base Lodge	
10:00 - 12:00	Open Reading: • The Base Lodge	
10:30 - 12:00	Writer's Workshop (continued) • Jozo's Place Mountain Exchanges: M. Fiamengo • Concert Shell Explorations: bill bissett • Ski Shop	



Don Gutteridge

I cut my hand the blood flows black
I break the willow branch the pith is tar
I crush the walnut darkness is there
I pick open the seed the pit is ashes
I stare at the sun my eyes stay open

(Death-song of the Sioux warrior)
RIEL: A Poem for Voices, 1968



The Horsemen Raphael Barreto-Rivera

I was born in an ignorant hour
when the wind caught fire
consequently I was born quiet

and I worshipped the moon
as the mother of stories
consequently my mind was broken

when the wind caught fire

when the wind caught fire
(Claro de luna)



Steve McCaffery

not
as a man in cloth
clothed in tweed
but naked
as the glassy skin you swim in
at this moment
naked
in the pool not as a man.

(precise Image IV, The Savage Piano)
Horse d'Oeuvres, 1975

PROGRAMME:

SUNDAY, JUNE 4

TIME	ACTIVITY
12:00 - 1:30	Lunch • The Lazy Lounge
2:00 - 3:30	Fourth Reading: Don Gutteridge Sid Stephen The Horsemen • The Base Lodge
3:30 - 5:00	Farewells



Paul Dutton

father I will bless your grave
with poems
i will stone your grave
with blessings father
i will father my poems with your
blessings
i will bless my poems with your
fathering
father i will

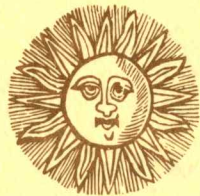
(this is a poem, Partial 2)
Horse d'Oeuvres, 1975



Bp Nichol

things wear so many faces
& love wears so many skins
cannot name her
write . . .
(day 5)

touching her skin
names you
this is a story i cannot



Cannonbooks

DON'T MISS THE OPPORTUNITY TO PURCHASE
COPIES OF THE POETS' BOOKS AND HAVE
THEM PERSONALLY AUTOGRAPHED.

THE BOOKSTORE IS AT THE BASE LODGE.

